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TEN LINES PICA ANTIQUE.

Wentworth

4
TWO LINES GREAT PRIMER ANTIQUE. 19th c.

A B C D E F G H I J
hind cope pully
1825

Two Line Great Primer Italic Antique. *1/9 old*

HAMBLETONTIAN
TO BE SOLD
MESSRS. CO. & C.

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TENNEMENTS

FIVE LINES PICA ANTIQUE WHITE. *2/3*

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PEARL ANTIQUE.

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HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE.

£1234567890

The Antique Character, if well executed by the Founder and properly displayed by the Printer, is both useful and ornamental.

The Sale to commence at 6 o'Clock each Evening.

Valuable Freehold Property.

PEARL ITALIC ANTIQUE.

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ATLANTA
JAN 20 1900

ATLANTA
JAN 20 1900

EIGHT LINES PICA No. 4.

MANMONT

EIGHT FIFES BICYCLES No. 4.

FIVE LINES PICA, No. 4.

READING
Brampton.
1826.

PLATE THREE FIRST NO. 4

PLATE THREE SECOND NO. 4

FIVE LINES ITALIC PICA, No. 4.

V. A. W. W. V. W.

H o m m e r t o n

Handwritten in large, stylized letters: **Handwritten**

Handwritten in large, stylized letters: **Handwritten**

THE LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere,
Catilina, patientia nostra?
quamdiu nos etiam furor is-
te tuus eludet quem ad fine

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P

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ЛАО-ТИЕ СВЕТЛ. БУДЕНЬ № 3

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER, No. 3.

*Quousque tandem abutere,
Catilina, patientia nostra?
quamdiu nos etiam furor
iste tuus eludet? quem ad
finem sese effrenata iacta*

ABDEFGHIJKLMNOP

V.A.N.W.A.Y.M.A.N

THE TALENTED MEN
OF THE
NINETEENTH CENTURY

THE TALENTED MEN
OF THE
NINETEENTH CENTURY

THE TALENTED MEN
OF THE
NINETEENTH CENTURY

TWO LINE ENGLISH. No. 4.

**The Man of Enterprize, Industry
and Talent, may sustain injury
from the unfair competition of
more wealthy opponents; but can
not eventually be deprived of the
reward due to his exertions.**

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S

£ 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

TWO LINE ENGLISH, No. 4.

Sincerity is the most compendious wisdom, and an excellent instrument for the dispatch of business: as it creates confidence in those we have to deal with, and prevents perplexity.

A Variety of Amusements!

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q

PICA, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra?
quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad
finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc-
turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti-
mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil
hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum
ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis?
constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri
conjuramentum tuum non vides? quid proxima, quid
superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris quos convocaveris,
quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris?
O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul
vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in se-
natum venit; fit publici consilii particeps: notat et
designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum.

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What then is taste, but these internal powers
Active, and strong, and feelingly alive
To each fine impulse? a discerning sense
Of decent and sublime, with quick disgust
From things deform'd, or disarrang'd, or gross
In species? This, nor gems, nor stores of gold,
Nor purple state, nor culture can bestow;
But God alone when first his active hand
Imprints the secret bias of the soul.
He, mighty parent! wise and just in all,
Free as the vital breeze and light of heaven,
Reveals the charms of nature.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus, Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quia proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare

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Where, through some shades of earthly feeling,
Religion's soften'd glories shine,
Like light through summer foliage stealing,
Shedding a glow of such mild hue,
So warm and yet so shadowy too,
As makes the very darkness there
More beautiful than light elsewhere!

BOURGEOIS, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris.

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I know not whether SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE may not be considered as the first of our prose authors, who introduced a graceful manner into our language. At least that quality does not seem to have appeared early, or spread far, amongst us. But wheresoever we may look for its origin, it is certainly to be found in its highest perfection in the essays of a gentleman whose writings will be distinguished so long as politeness and good sense have any admirers. That becoming air which Tully esteemed THE CRITERION OF FINE COMPOSITION, and which every reader, he says, imagines so easy to be imitated, yet will find so difficult to attain, is the prevailing characteristic of the most elegant performances of that excellent author. In a word, one may justly apply to him what Plato, in his allegorical language, says of Aristophanes; that the Graces, having searched all the world round for a temple wherein they might for ever dwell, settled at last in the breast of MR. ADDISON.

BOURGEOIS, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigilia, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris: quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus,

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigilia, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad eadem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jam pridem oportebat: in te

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Land of my sires! nurse of the brave and free,
Queen of the isles, and mistress of the sea,
For deeds of glory fam'd thro' all the earth,
For generous virtues, and for manly worth:
Thy various skies a rougher face may wear,
And colder blasts oft chill thy ev'ning air,
Than softer climes, and brighter seasons, know,
Where suns and breezes warmer shine and blow:
But who, tho' ocean's billows round him roar,
Would leave, for other lands, his native shore?
Welcome to me thy green and dewy vales,
The wholesome freshness of thy purer gales,
The fruitful showers that from thy clouds distil,
Thy hoary frosts that whiten plain and hill,
And, where the land may feed no grazing flocks,
Thy wildest deserts and most barren rocks.

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SMALL PICA.

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LONG PRIMER.

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BREVIER.

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